

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOL. XI. NO. 190.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1911.

One Cent

DELEGATION WILL VISIT THE COUNTY SEAT IN INTERESTS OF GOOD ROADS

Charleroi, Fallowfield and Bentleyville People Want New Improved Highway

TO MEET COMMISSIONERS

Will Present Request to County Officials--Charleroi Business Men at the Back of Movement

On Tuesday a party of Charleroi, Fallowfield and Bentleyville citizens will take a trip to the county seat to meet by appointment the county commissioners in regard to the extension of the Charleroi-Bentleyville road from its present terminus to Bentleyville. The extension is being urged by business men of this vicinity, and a committee from the Charleroi Business Men's Association will head the delegation, which will leave on the 7 o'clock car from Charleroi.

At present there is a good highway leading three miles out from Charleroi, but the remainder of the road is unimproved. In winter it is at times scarcely passable. When the roads to be improved the coming year are decided upon, if the wishes of the people of this district are taken into consideration, this will be one.

Not long ago the Charleroi Business Men's Association took up the matter of having the road improved and a committee was appointed to look after it. There were some things which stood in the way and the committee has been working since to get these straightened out. As no road improvements have been made in this community for some time, the people here believe that they are entitled to consideration in this matter.

WARD TO ADDRESS HUNTERS

Prothonotary, Will Talk of Proposed License

BILL IS NOW PENDING

Prothonotary H. F. Ward of Washington, will be at the Wilbur Hotel tonight and give a talk to hunters of this vicinity on the proposed bill to license hunters in Pennsylvania. The bill is now before the Legislature to place the license of hunters at \$1.00 each, if residents of the State. Generally, the hunters favor the passage of the bill, owing to the fact that it in a sense will help to do away with indiscriminate hunting, and at the same time be a protection for game. All sportsmen are invited to be present.

For Mission effect Art Flat Finish. J. H. Bowers. 190t1

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.



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We are firm believers in conservative management, for it is due to this large measure that the First National Bank receives the confidence of the people and increases its deposits.

Accounts subject to check are invited.

*

STATE OFFICERS

TO VISIT HERE

Ladies Auxiliary Arranges to Entertain at Public Meeting

AT THE SLAVISH CHURCH

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will this evening hold a public meeting at the Slavish Catholic church, at which time Miss Mary M. Marlowe of Wilkes-Barre, the State secretary of the A.O.H. and the county president, Mrs. M. Ready of Donora, will be present. Visitors are expected from Donora and other places and a cordial invitation to members of the parish to attend has been extended.

ALLEN IS TAKEN TO AN ASYLUM

Father of Boy Who Assulted Etta Lumsden Insane

BROODED OVER AFFAIR

Losing his mind through brooding over the attempt of his 15-year-old son Frank's attempt to kill little Etta Lumsden at Los Angeles, Cal., last April, Gay S. Allen, Jr., has just been committed to an insane asylum at Patton, Cal. Etta Lumsden is the daughter of George Lumsden, a former Charleroi shoe merchant.

Allen was employed by the post office. The mere fact that his son plead guilty to the charge of attacking Etta Lumsden with an axe upset him, and this was considered the start of the man's mental decline. He began taking liquor and the drugs to excess which led to incompetency. He was arrested for embezzlement from the mails. The articles taken were trivial. Following an examination by a lunacy committee he was removed to the asylum.

Allen's son attacked Etta Lumsden as she was in the garden of her home watering the flowers, and cut her head open with an axe. It was feared for a time that she would die, but she recovered. Young Allen is now in a reformatory where he will remain until 21 years old.

Eggs for Hatching

Rose Comb Buff Orpingtons for pleasure and profit. The hardiest of all the Orpingtons. Four pairs of high class birds. Fifteen eggs two dollars. N. K. Wiley, California, Pa. 189t1

John Jenkins returned yesterday from Oil City and Franklin. While at the former place he attended the anniversary of Frank Frazier's regime at the Orpheum Theatre.

Felix Lambremont of Butler is here for a visit with friends

OSBORNE WILL TRY OUT CHURCH LEAGUE PLAYERS WITH LIMA

Charleroi Man Signs to Manage Ohio State League Team During the Coming Season

Arch Osborne, of Charleroi, who is a part of last year pitched for the Columbus club of the American Association league, has signed to manage the Lima club in the Ohio State league the coming season. Osborne will leave his home here on April 3 and get his team in training for the fight this summer. The league is composed of a six-club circuit ranking with the Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Osborne will take three Charleroi

EXAMINATION FOR MINE FOREMAN AND FIREBOSSES

Examining Board of 21st District Makes Announcement for Holding Spring Tests

CERTIFICATES ONLY TO TEMPERATE MEN

Mine Inspector F. W. Cunningham, or fire boss, will be issued Harry C. Drum and Peter Crocket, is the temperate habits of composing the 21st District Bituminous the applicants. Care will be exercised that a man of known in temperature examinations for mine foremen and ate habits will not be given certificates to perform the responsible duties Savings and Trust company ball the of mine foreman or fire boss, although first week of April. The mine foremen will be permitted to take the man's examination will be held on examination.

April 4, 5 and 6, and the fire boss examination on April 7. It is expected those who intend taking the examination that as last year a goodly number will take the examinations.

As last year, one of the matters days before the date of the first examination will be considered before the examinations so that proper arrangement certificates for either mine foreman can be made for seating the classes.

JOHN H. BOWERS FOR TREASURER

Charleroi Merchant Enters Race for Republican Nomination

John H. Bowers of Charleroi has announced to his friends that he is a bona fide candidate for the Republican nomination for county treasurer subject to the Republican primaries.



John H. Bowers

Mr. Bowers states that he will run on a progressive platform, pledging the people if nominated and elected to conduct the office of treasurer to the best interests of the taxpayers. He will buy his own bond, place the money where it will secure the best rate of interest consistent with the safety of funds, and will give the county a business-like administration.

KEYSTONE PROBERS GET BUT SCANT COMFORT IN CONCLUDING SESSION

FINAL CONCERT OF LECTURE COURSE

Parland-Newhall Company to Appear at School Hall Tonight

HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE

With the appearance tonight of the Parland Newhall company, the Charleroi Citizens' Entertainment source will close a successful season. The company is composed of four young men, whose ability for entertainment are to say the least exceptional. Some years ago the company appeared here and the concert they gave has been talked about ever since. They are vocalists and bell ringers, and not satisfied with this diversity have a brass quartet. In fact any kind of music is furnished.

MEMORIAL SERVICES OF EAGLES

C. W. L. McDermott of McKeesport Makes Fine Address

THREE DIED LAST YEAR

Beautiful and impressive memorial service were held by Charleroi Aerie No. 390, Fraternal Order of Eagles, Sunday afternoon at the Palace Theatre to commemorate the lives of the dead members. C. W. L. McDermott of McKeesport delivered the address, vividly picturing the sentiments of the day. The eulogy was delivered by Louis Bruss.

During the past year there were three deaths in the order, William B. Allsopp, who died May 26, 1910; A. Bernate, who died December 18, 1910; and Dr. H. R. Sherrick, who died February 1, 1911. Since the organization of the aerie there have been 12 deaths.

Special music was furnished at the memorial services by the Elks' chorus, under the direction of Prof. I. T. Daniel, the Palace Orchestra under the leadership of H. L. Barnhart, Mrs. I. T. Daniel and John Evans.

Pastors Exchanged

Rev. H. O. McDonald, pastor of the Monessen Presbyterian church, exchanged pulpits with Rev. T. J. Hackett of the First Presbyterian church yesterday morning. Rev. Hackett filled his own pulpit in the evening as usual.

Old kitchen chairs and benches can be made serviceable by a coat of Lime-Namel Chair Paint. J. H. Bowers. 190t1

Burgess William Burley of California was a visitor a brief while in Charleroi this morning.



High Grade Watches

Anyone contemplating an investment in a gold time keeper will find remarkable opportunities here just now. Every watch in this collection was selected carefully, every one guaranteed as to its time-keeping qualities. The cases vary, solid gold filled, silver, nickel and gun metal.

Everything about these watches is first class except the prices, they're too low. Don't forget this under-price fact.

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Six Months \$0.50
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Subscription payable in advance

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.

Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but no evidence of good
will and not necessary for publication,
must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONICS Charleroi 76
Member of the Monongahela Valley Press
Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space contracts
made known on application.
CLASSIFIED—Such as business
ads., notices of meetings, resolutions of
associations, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official—and
similar advertising, including that in set-
tlements of suits, sales, stock
and other notices, bank notices, notices to
executors, 10 cents per line; first insertion,
cents. One additional insertion,

LOCAL AGENCIES

G.S. Micht... Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpnick... Lock No. 4
G.T. Hixenbaugh... Belle Vernon
G.T. Hixenbaugh... Speer

March 20 In American History

1608—Robert Cavalier La Salle, dis-
coverer and explorer in the Mississippi
valley, murdered in Texas by
discontented followers.

1752—End of the long administration
of Lord North, noted for the loss
of the American colonies to Great
Britain. It began Jan. 28, 1770.

1802—Noah Davis, noted jurist, died;
born 1818.

1806—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, auth-
oress, best known by her stories for
young people, died; born 1824.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:08, rises 5:58; moon rises
12:10 a. m.; 8 a. m. moon at apogee,
farthest from earth, 251,300 miles.

For County Commissioner

JOHN J. CAIRNS,
ROSCOE, PA.

Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911.

For Register of Wills,

FRANK B. WICKERHAM
MONONGAHELA, PA.

Primaries June, 1911

An Age of Protest

This is essentially an age of protest. The great spirit of unrest that is permeating the people of this country and is manifesting itself in various ways from insurgency to Socialism, is but one of the many indications that the people are dissatisfied with the present conduct of governmental affairs, and are only awaiting the proper crystallization of popular sentiment on some logical and equitable national policy on which they can unite and make an issue.

Twice before in this country have the same conditions prevailed. These periods were at the formation of the Democratic party in the time of Thomas Jefferson, and the formation of the Republican party in 1856.

Each party was formed as a party of protest—the Democracy party against the encroachments of the Federal government upon the rights of the States and special privileges for the few, and the Republican party as a protest against human slavery. Both parties had a splendid record, and each as long as it adhered to its original principles, won cleanly. The Democratic party suffered shipwreck on the rock of slavery when it catered to and compromised with the slave-holders, of the south for political power and the Republican ship of state has come to grief on the reefs of plutocracy.

All that is lacking at the present time is a political Moses to arise and crystallize and organize this party of protest. Former President Roosevelt could have accomplished this had he seen fit to cut loose from old party associations. His former service and afflictions prevented this, and the rotting mass is still groping in political blindness as to concerted action that will place the people again in control of the government. A reorganization on this issue might be effected by either of the old parties, but the people are distrustful, and it will take some extraordinary and radical departures to convince the public that either of the old parties mean good faith, in view of past records on the part of their

leaders. The storm of protest is nearly every contingency of the gathering, and when some plan is evolved that will show a peaceful, logical and equitable solution, the people will again arise in their might and assert themselves as they did in the days of Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln.

A Merited Rebuke

In commenting upon the methods of the committee of Keystone probers over at Washington that has been conducting an audit of the expenditures of the Republican committee during the recent campaign, Judge Taylor delivered a merited rebuke to the Keystone attorneys. He said that the motive of the investigation seemed to be to subpoena reputable citizens and ask them embarrassing questions, rather than to serve the real object and purpose of the law. He further intimated that the whole proceeding had been farcical, as everything indicated that some private political motive was seeking to be served.

Inasmuch as the investigations have closed without the probers being able to show the expenditure on the part of the Republican committee of one dollar illegally or unlawfully, it will be seen that the proceeding was purely farcical and was not inspired by a desire for civic righteousness or good citizenship. The time was when such an investigation in this country might have borne fruit, but since the voters can participate in the nominations and control the elections themselves, there was no occasion for the audit on the part of the Keystoners. Their own campaign would show as many minor and trivial irregularities as were unearthed in the investigation of the Republican committee.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

Some of the valley papers are busy publishing an account of where a man found his sister at Elco after a search of years. The Mail had the same story over a month ago.

A square meal of eggs is getting to be one of the possibilities of the times. Providing you are not a hearty eater and only put away one egg.

The British House of Commons and the British House of Lords have nearly as much trouble with their law-making as the United States Congress.

While Canada would be willing to do most anything in the way of helping out Uncle Sam, Papa John Bull is not going to look on with admiring eyes.

Reciprocity treatment might be applied in more ways than one by the United States. Why not try Mexico?

The Milwaukee Journal remarks that Abraham Lincoln did live in Springfield at one time, but moved away as soon as he could.

It is not impossible that the Mexican revolution may yet develop into scrap.

For real excitement a Mexican bull fight has the Mexican revolution beaten to a Rooseveltian frazzle.

The poor cuss who has been devoting his four bits or more to putting his stomach to the bad up in Lawrence county will have occasion to test the efficiency of the coin in another direction when the liquor houses are closed down.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A prominent Methodist minister of the valley tells how the bishop in charge of one of the conferences he attended instructed a class of young ministers who were fresh from the seminary and were awaiting their first assignments.

"Come on Monday to write your sermon for the next Sunday morning," said the bishop. "Put the entire week on this sermon—writing and revising it several times if necessary. Work late at Saturday night and rehearse it carefully Sunday morning before going to the church."

"How about the Sunday evening sermon?" asked one of the class.

"Oh that doesn't matter so much," replied the bishop. "Just marshal a few thoughts together in your mind and get up in the pulpit and fire away. If you get stuck holler, and the more you flounder holler all the louder. Noise will carry a man through pretty

leaders. The storm of protest is nearly every contingency of the gathering, and when some plan is evolved that will show a peaceful, logical and equitable solution, the people will again arise in their might and assert themselves as they did in the days of Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln.

"People have a habit of overdoing things nowadays in their zealously to accomplish something" remarked a Charleroi resident. "For illustration take the story of the small boy who was sent to study mathematics. The teacher told him it was true science:

"For instance," he said "if it takes one man twelve days to build a house, then twelve men can build it in one day."

"Johnnie replied: "And 288 men will build it in an hour, 17,280 in a minute, and 1,036,800 men will put it up in second. Now I don't believe they could build one brick in that time. Again if one ship can cross the Atlantic in twelve days, twelve ships should be able to row it in one day. I don't believe that either. I'm not going to study mathematics," and Johnnie left the teacher studying it himself."

TRIED TO BE NICE.

Fannie Made an Awful Mess of It With the Old Lady.

"When Fannie is bent upon pleasing," sighed Fannie's younger sister, "she can certainly make a horrible mess of things." Last Sunday Charlie Evans having arrived at the point where he felt he wanted his family's opinion of me, invited us both up to take tea with his mother. The minute I laid eyes on his mother I knew Fannie would get in trouble—she simply can't help getting nervously foolish when there's a religious person around.

"Charlie's mother kissed us and, addressing herself to Fannie as the elder said something about our being very sweet to come and see a daughterless old woman. Whereat Fannie looked at Charlie and his two brothers and replied feelingly that it must be a terrible disappointment to have only them. Mrs. Evans, to rectify my sister's misapprehension, told us proudly that she had three more sons, not present.

"By this time Fannie realized that she had made a bad beginning and leaped further in with the supposition that the other three were off having a good time instead of moping at home. The older lady drew herself up and said severely:

"My three sons are in heaven, Miss Barnes."

"Oh, how awful!" came Fannie's ready gasp.

"No, not awful at all!" and Mrs. Evans was positively glaring at us that they were specially blessed in being allowed to pass thus early to their Lord. They died as little children."

"Dear me, how glad you must have been!" blurted out flustered Fannie.

"By this time I had kicked a hole in my ankle, and that quieted her for awhile. She might have kept still for the rest of the evening had not her subject, the higher education of woman, come up for the old lady's disapproval. Then Fannie made a hand-spring into the conversation by remarking that when we had more educated mothers there would be less infant mortality.

"And, mind you, Fannie was really trying to be nice for my sake."—New York Times.

A Buttered Book.

How the Rev. Mr. Johnston, a Scotch minister and the author of numerous books, succeeded in getting one of his works reviewed by Alexander Russell, the distinguished editor of the Scotsman, is told by the writer of "Famous Editors."

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Conkling and Thurman.

Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassioned manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated.

"Does the senator from New York," he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?"

For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitated, and everybody expected a terrible explosion. Then, with an air of exquisit courtesy, he replied:

"When I speak of the law I turn to the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senator broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. The two statesmen were the best of friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."

His Fishing Trips.

"Pa, where do you go fishing?"

"My son, I never go fishing nowadays."

"Well, Mr. Snarler said last night you were always throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel."

HONORED THE MONKEY.

Origin of the Coat of Arms of the Earl of Leinster.

Most of the wild animals have a place in heraldry, and many strange and impossible creatures, such as griffins, dragons and unicorns, have been invented as emblems of daring and valor. But the monkey has not been so used, except in one instance, where the monkey has been admitted to the ranks of titled nobility. The story of this adoption is told by Mr. Curtis in his book, "One Irish Summer."

The Leinster coat of arms are three monkeys standing with plain collar and chained; motto, "Crom-a-doo," "To Victory." This is the only coat of arms, I am told, that has ever borne a monkey in the design. It was adopted by John Fitzthomas Fitzgerald in 1316 for romantic reasons.

While this Earl of Leinster was an infant he was in the castle of Woodstock, which is now owned by the Duke of Marlborough. The castle caught fire, in the confusion the child was forgotten, and when the family and servants remembered him and started a search they found the nursery in ruins. But on one of the towers was a gigantic ape, a pet of the family, carefully holding the young earl in his arms. The animal, with extraordinary intelligence, had crawled through the smoke, rescued the baby and carried it to the top of the tower.

When the earl had grown to manhood he discarded the family coat of arms and adopted the monkeys for his crest, and they have been retained to this day. Wherever you find the tomb of a Fitzgerald you will see the monkeys at the feet of the effigy or under the inscription.

SPENDTHRIFT ISABELLA.

A Sight That Checked Her Royal Extravagance For Awhile.

We are accustomed to think that the day is long past when a sovereign could oppress and offend a whole kingdom by personal extravagance. But the late Isabella of Spain belonged in spirit to the sixteenth century. An incident of her reckless career—which ended in the loss of the throne—is noted in Munsey's Magazine.

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"And where Sir John got the idea is not certain, but it is a fact that the motto was in use on the cover of the Gentleman's Magazine, first published in 1730, and it may have struck his fancy by its applicability to the situation then obtaining in America.

E Pluribus Unum.

The country is indebted to John Adams for its national motto, with an Englishman of note sharing in the honor. It seems that while Adams was minister to England Sir John Prestwick, an eminent English antiquary, suggested to him a good motto to represent the union of the American colonies. Adams at once was taken with the idea, which he transmitted to Charles Thompson, the secretary of congress, who on June 20, 1782, reported to that body his design for a government seal. In this the Latin legend "E Pluribus Unum" was to be borne on a ribbon held in the beak of an eagle.

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New Zealand's Glaciers.

The great size of the glaciers around Mount Cook in New Zealand has often been remarked. The Tasman is eighteen miles long, the Murchison ten miles, the Godley eight miles, the Mueller eight miles and the Hooker seven miles. Most of these glaciers have moraines of exceeding roughness, but the approaches to them are not steep, as is usually the case with European glaciers. The southern Alpine snow line is only a little over 7,000 feet. Glacially polished rocks are rare, and in many ways the mountains are singularly different from those of central Europe.

A Natural Mistake.

"I was just telling our friend here, Molly, that it was storming on the day of our marriage."

"Surely not, Hiram! The weather was perfectly lovely."

"Well, well! I don't know how I got so mixed up about it; probably because it's been storming ever since!"—Atlanta Constitution.</

A MAN OF MYSTERY.

CARBOLIC ACID.

Peculiar Life of Metastasio, the Celebrated Italian Poet.

Metastasio (1698-1752), the celebrated dramatic and operatic poet, spent fifty-five years in Vienna with the Martines family without ever learning German or wishing to learn it.

Besides his utter inability to all speech but Italian, Metastasio possessed many peculiarities of character. None might mention death in his presence. Those who alluded to his smallpox before him he made it a point not to see again. In all his fifty-five years in Vienna he never gave away more than the equivalent of \$25 to the poor. He always occupied the same seat at church, but never paid for it. He took all his meals in the most mysterious privacy. His greatest friends had never seen him eat anything but a biscuit with some lemonade. Nothing would induce him to dine away from home. He never changed his wig or the cut or color of his coat.

Metastasio was to have been presented to the pope the day he died and raved about the intended interview in the delirium of his last moments. Mrs. Piozzi (familiar to readers of Boswell's "Life of Dr. Johnson" as Mrs. Thrale) collected these particulars from the ladies of the Martines family, with whom Metastasio was so long domesticated without speaking or understanding a word of their language from first to last.

ETIQUETTE IN SIAM.

On Hands and Knees Before the King Was Long the Custom There.

Perhaps the most revolutionary reform carried out by the late king of Siam was the abolition of the arbitrary rule of etiquette which forbade an inferior in rank to raise his head above that of a superior or even level with it. The inferior must not even pass over a bridge while a superior was underneath it, nor must he enter a room in an upper story while a superior was occupying a room beneath it. Servants approached their masters on hands and knees. This custom is by no means obsolete today in spite of the royal edict, for many of the powerful nobles who live far away from the court still enforce it.

In 1874 the king held a large court, at which no one present presumed to appear otherwise than on hands and knees. It was at this audience that the edict forbidding the custom was read to the prostrate multitude. They there and then rose and stood like men in the presence of their sovereign for the first time on record. Since then there has been no prostration at the royal audiences. But if a superior stops to speak to an inferior in the street the latter will still bend or lower his head in some way as a mark of respect.—London Saturday Review.

Spoiled in the Making.

Behold, when a man on a trolley car removed his hat the other day little Willie observed that he was bald—yes, very bald, for not a single hirsute rambler trailed over his shining pate. But when it came to whiskers the bald party was right there with the whiskers. He had whiskers in bundles, whiskers in stacks. In fact, he had enough whiskers to start a rat factory and make a fortune.

"Say, mamma," finally remarked Willie, turning to his mother, "just look at that man there."

"Hush, dear!" returned mamma. "He will hear you. What's the matter with him?"

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the youngster. "When the angels made him they put his head on upside down."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Blunt Critic.

Irving Bacheller was introduced one day by a mutual friend to a western mountaineer.

"Mr. Bacheller," exclaimed the friend to the mountaineer, "is an author of repute in the east."

"Oh, yes," drawled the mountaineer.

"I know of him. I was locked up in my cabin here by the snow two winters ago, and I only had two books to read the whole five months, your book, sir," he said, turning to Mr. Bacheller, "and the Bible, and I read them through several times."

"Indeed!" said the author, a smile of satisfaction wreathing his face.

"Yes, sir," continued the old mountaineer, "and I never knew before how interesting the Bible was."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Grenada Was Bought Cheap.

The Island of Grenada, in the British West Indies, was bought by the French from the Caribs by a solemn treaty in the middle of the seventeenth century, and the price paid was two bottles of rum. Esau's mess of potage was a good stroke of business by comparison. The Caribs soon regretted having sold their birthright and vainly tried to get the island back by force. It is now one of England's most prosperous colonies in the West Indies.

So Absurd.

Youth—Look here! This horse I hired from you runs on to the pavement every time he sees a motorcar.

Horse Dealer—Well, you don't expect a horse to run up a telegraph pole or climb a tree, do you?—New York Journal.

It Suited Him.

Silas—Say, did you ever see a gol dun bell jest where you wanted it?

Storekeeper—Yep; the one on you is exactly all right for me, Si.—Boston Transcript.

It requires very little trouble to find fault. That is why there are so many critics.—Holmes.

Fox as a Gamester.

Charles James Fox, the English statesman, was even more notorious in the gaming world than he was famous in the world of politics. He had squandered \$250,000 before coming of age. He became one of the most profigate gamesters of the vicious days in which he lived. Some of his finest displays in debate were sandwiched between excitement such as would unnerve most men who had no serious business on hand. Walpole has given a glimpse of a typical passage in this extraordinary man's life. He had to take part in the discussion on the thirty-nine articles in parliament on a certain Thursday. He had sat up playing hazard from Tuesday evening until 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. An hour before he had recovered \$60,000 that he had lost and by dinner time, which was 5 o'clock, ended losing \$55,000. On Thursday he spoke in the debate, went to dinner at past 11 at night; thence to a club, where he drank till 7 the next morning; thence to a gambling house, where he won \$30,000, and between 3 and 4 in the afternoon he set out on a journey to Newmarket.

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justice fliers, prison breakers, reavers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.—London Standard.

A Story of Mathews.

Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry. "That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the flighty comedian answered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested. "Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis in Bond street." "But he will charge you something for it?" the friend exclaimed in astonishment. "I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very fat, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1675 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt a little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."

"How many has he given you?"

"Why, twenty-two."

"Why did he stop?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.

He—They say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

"We must not sit down and look for extracies—Elliot."

HISTORY ON A TUSK.

Picture Made by a Cave Man Millions of Years Ago.

Long ago, so long that even a scientist would hardly dare venture a guess as to the date, a man clad with only a wild beast's skin about his loins was sitting at the mouth of a cave in one of the rocky highlands in what is now southern France. He was scratching with a sharp flint on the fragments of an ivory tusk, perhaps picturing for some youthful admirer adventures through which he had passed or animals he had slain. That ivory chip was stored away as a treasure, to be lost and forgotten after the cave man's death. One day a man named Larret, digging in the cavern floor, found it. It was scratched a very fair representation of the hairy elephant probably at once the oldest picture and the oldest human record in existence.

We know the cave man was a faithful workman, for the melting ice fields of Siberia have yielded a perfect specimen of this extinct mammal, and the paleolithic picture is a true copy. Not only has this ancient sculptor given us a sample of the earliest art, but he has left us, more valuable than all, a historical record of his time, for this rude picture is simply a page from the cave man's history which, translated into twentieth century English, says: "Men, thinking men, were contemporaneous with the hairy elephant."

No record that any of humankind have ever left is half so ancient as this. The oldest Egyptian papyrus is a thing of yesterday compared to this paleolithic sculpture. While the cave man was living in Europe the valley of the Nile was yet only a wild waste. Egypt was not yet Egypt, and civilization as we know it had scarcely made a beginning.—Lippincott's.

Hongkong the Luxurious.

Hongkong, with its luxurious hotels, its princely clubs, its rich and influential banks, housed in splendidly constructed and beautifully designed buildings; its shipyards and graving docks able to care for the largest vessels; its miles of warehouses bursting with wealth; its yellow sailed fleets laden with silks, tea, sugar and precious porcelains; its commerce almost as great as that of New York; its botanic gardens hung amid delightful villas overlooking a harbor that is a city in itself and that floats 10,000 sail; Hongkong, with its wonderful temples of ornate teak roofs, its idols of a hundred sects, its French cathedral, its forts, garrison and naval life, its Happy Valley race course—all at the end of white man's civilization. Supreme from the peak on which it rests, it well bred aloofness it looks askance at sordid Asia, whence it sprung.—W. J. Aylward in Harper's Magazine.

How "Thon" Would Work.

"Thon" is the word which has been suggested for use as an English pronoun of common gender, a luxury which the English language has thus far had the fortitude to forego. It was considered suitable for English because it came from the Greek. Its use may be illustrated as follows:

If a parent desires to spank thon's (his or her, as the case may be) child then (he or she) should take thon (him or her or it) across thon's knee. Then thon should remove thon's slipper, and after explaining to the child the responsibility of thon's conduct thon should apply the slipper to that portion of thon's anatomy which from time immemorial has been dedicated to that purpose.

It may easily be seen from the above how "thon" effects great clarification.—Lippincott's



FREE

ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women.

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NEW Suits, Coats, Skirts, etc.

Constantly arriving—You should come and see the variety we now have on display to fully appreciate these high class Ready-to-Wear Garments.

SUITS

Made in the newest up-to-date styles in the best Serges, Fancy Mixtures, and Novelties of many kinds.

The materials and the workmanship are of the best and the prices the lowest and range in prices at

\$16.50 up to \$30.00

COATS

In the newest Semi-fitting and long lengths made in Serges, Checks and Fancy.

Ladies' coats from \$12.00 up to \$18.50

Misses' coats at \$8.50

Children's Jackets from \$2.50 up to \$6.00

Watch for the Date of our Spring Opening.

J. W. Berryman & Son.

Charleroi Pa.

Both Phones

Make application for stock in the
Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value \$100 per share, payable, \$1.00 per share, per month; every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

Offices, 2nd Floor, 29-31st St., Charleroi, Pa..

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited to attend.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

Remember

That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

Don't Overlook
that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for
the MONEY

A DOLPH BEIGEL

502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Special for Today & Tomorrow

Ladies' \$3.50 to \$4.00 tan shoes ..	\$2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 to \$4.00 velvet shoes ..	2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 to 4.00 Cravette ..	2.45
Ladies' \$3.00 dull or patent shoes ..	1.95
Ladies' \$2.00 dull or patent shoes ..	1.48
Mens' \$3.00 dull button or blucher shoes	1.98
Mens' \$4.00 dull button or blucher shoes	2.90
Boy's gun metal blucher shoes ..	.98
Men's tan shoes button or blucher ..	2.90
Men's working shoes \$2.00 value ..	1.39

See Our Baseball Shoes!

We Give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mrs. Flora M. S. King, a student in New York and Boston, a teacher with long successful experience, will give voice lessons in town Wednesday. Terms moderate. Reference, Miss Elsie Grill. 1901ip

S. Walton Sharpnack of the Charleroi Savings and Trust company is recovering from an attack of the grip.

See our line of 5 and 10 cent Wall Paper. Collins Wall Paper Co. 1901t

Joseph Smith has gone to Stanton, Va., for a visit with his parents.

Mrs. S. P. Baxton of Harrisburg who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Berryman of Lincoln avenue, has gone to California for a visit.

Wall and Ceiling rich and glossy with one coat of Lawrence Gloss. J. H. Bowers. 1901t

Dr. C. C. Wright has returned from Des Moines, Iowa, where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

Chris. Brown, Jr., has returned from a six weeks' business trip in the west.

The Rexall Brace straightens round shoulders, \$1.00. California gold piece free with each one. Carrolls Drug Store. 1901

Mrs. W. J. Corbe who was here attending the funeral of her niece, Marie McBride has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga.

We would advise placing paper hanging orders at once to save delay. Collins Wall Paper Co. 1901t

Mrs. J. L. Morney has returned to her home in New Brighton after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. McBride.

Eddie James formerly of Charleroi now of Steubenville, Ohio, was a visitor with friends here yesterday.

Ralph Richards of Pittsburgh visited friend, in Charleroi over Sunday.

J. Russel Carroll of the McKeesport Douglas College visited friends in Charleroi over Sunday.

Assemblyman William Feeney was home from his Legislative duties at Harrisburg to spend Sunday with his family on Sixth street.

Carpets cleaned on the floor with Austin's Cleaner, 25 cents. Charleroi City Grocery. 1901t

J. G. Lee left yesterday for the eastern part of the State to attend the United Order of Odd Fellow's grand lodge convention. He is one of the grand officials.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were here from Youngstown, Ohio, over Sunday. Mrs. Taylor will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen a week.

Miss Anna Ellenger left this morning for East Palestine, Ohio, where she has accepted a position as milliner.

Mrs. Viola Darby left on Sunday for New Brighton where she will be engaged this spring as a milliner.

Mrs. G. W. Shaw and daughter Helen visited in Elizabeth yesterday.

Nathaniel Wycoff visited his grandmother at Elizabeth Sunday.

Miss Erma Holyfield was a visitor in Pittsburgh Sunday with friends.

S. D. Hill was in Pittsburgh Sunday to visit his wife who is at the Allegheny General Hospital.

Samuel Crawford was a visitor yesterday in Wilkes-Barre with friends.

Miss Minnie E. Haltin of Pittsburgh is visiting Charleroi friends.

To adopt a constitution and take up other important matters pertaining to the opening of the Charleroi Church Baseball league season, a meeting has been called of the league to be held in the Charleroi Business Men's Association rooms on Tuesday evening. All managers and an additional representative from each team are expected to be present.

"THE ROSARY" AT COYLE WEDNESDAY

Founded upon an emblem of popularity and full of human interest that goes straight to the heart, "The Rosary," which comes to the Coyle Theatre Wednesday, a new play by Ed. Rose has made a most favorable impression. The production is a new one, and Messrs. Rowland and Clifford have given it a magnificent staging. The theme of the play expressed by the title is printed in gripping and forceful manner that strikes home, and the same time there is an abundance of original and moral comedy. Seldom is a cast more fitted to their respective parts than the members of this company.

SPEERS FOLKS

ENJOY SOCIAL

St. Patrick's Day Affair At Vesta is Well Attended

One of the most enjoyable affairs held this winter by Speers people was given Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McClain's at Vesta. A jolly crowd of the older folks left Speers on the 7:50 car with green ribbons flying, out for a time. Needless to state no one was disappointed.

Those present besides Mr. McClain's own family were Dr. and Mrs. A. E.

Harris and son Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Talyor and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jackman and son Dale, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clendenon and daughter Myrtle, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Doherty and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Heffran and daughter Lillian, Mr. and Mrs. King Chalfant and children, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beam, Rev. L. K. Robinson, Wm. Steel, Mrs. George Green, Mrs. John Taylor, Mrs. Wm. Dunkerly, Mrs. Fannie Hopton, Mrs. Hud. Gaskill, Miss Stella Zehfuss and Miss Malissa Ward, Miss Lula Beazell, all of Speers, and Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlap and Miss Hill of Vesta and Miss Eliza Gillingham of Dunlevy.

An elegant lunch was served by Mr. and Mrs. McClain. Music and games were the diversions.

Why She Quit Her Job.

A lady of my acquaintance in Tokyo, says a writer in the World Wide Magazine, possessed a valuable servant of somewhat mature years who rejoiced in the poetic name of Oharu San—"The Honorable Miss Spring."

One day Miss Spring brought in luncheon as usual. All seemed serene; there was not a shadow of a cloud in the domestic sky. But at teatime no tea appeared; neither, in answer to calls at first patient and afterward impatient, did Oharu. After awhile the lady went herself to the back regions and found—desolation. The charcoal box was filled with gray ashes, the kettle cold. Half the luncheon plates lay immersed in a bowl of soapy water; the other half stood on the sink ready to be put away. Oharu herself simply was not.

The next morning, however, she reappeared, very much on her company manners, with a clean kimono and her hair done in a shining bun to denote the state of a matron, demanding the fragment of wages due to her since the beginning of the month. The lady expostulated and asked why the servant was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Oharu, "just as I was washing the plates yesterday I remembered that Saito San, the pawnbroker, wanted a wife. Therefore I went out and married him."

Unjustly Accused.

Andrew Carnegie, when talking about the Scotch dialect on e. said,

"Scotch dialect is a lingo hard to understand, and it often causes awkward mistakes. Once an American doctor spent Christmas in a Highland inn. On Christmas morning he gave the maid a tip of a sovereign, and he said, looking earnestly at her, for she was a pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are a very good looking lassie?"

"Of course Kathleen was pleased, but, being modest, she blushed like a rose and answered:

"Ah, na! Ah, na! But my kissing sis, is beautiful!"

The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked young baggage!" he said sternly.

"He didn't know, you see, that modest Kathleen had been simply prancing in her highland dialect the superior charms of her cousin Janet of Peebles."

The seal is very easily taught. You begin with one seal, some small pieces of fish and a string. You let the seal sit on his pedestal, something he likes to do by nature; then you throw him one of the pieces of fish, and he naturally and easily catches it. Next you tie a piece of fish on the end of your string and swing it toward the seal. He catches this, too, and you keep moving away from him and swinging the fish to him from an increasing distance. Now you are ready to begin with the hat or cornucopia. You put a piece of fish in the bottom of it and toss it to the seal. The seal is dexterous by nature and his nose, quickly detecting the fish in the tip of the cone, seeks it out. The cone catches on his snout, and he bites out the fish and tosses the cone aside. Before long he comes to associate the cone with fish, and he will catch any number of similar ones and toss them aside when he fails to find what he wants.

Balancing the big rubber ball is based on the same principle. The ball is soaked in fishy brine and thrown to the seal. He gets the odor and tries his best to get into the ball and find what he is after. This results in his balancing the ball on his nose, a feat to which his supple neck and his natural feeding habits are all adapted, and then he gets his piece of fish as a prize."—New York World.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Apply 216 Fallowfield avenue. 1881t

WANTED—Girl for general house-work. Must give reference. Apply B. H. Mail office. 1901t

FOR RENT—One or two furnished rooms to single party or will alter for light housekeeping. Reference exchanged. Inquire 310 Mail office. 1883t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms at \$10 a month, or four rooms for \$12 at Lock No. 4. Use of bath and laundry. Address W. Mail office. 1884t

FOR RENT—Store room and two seven room flats with bath and laundry on McKean avenue, will rent separate. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company. 1902t

Cutting.

"Miss Keenly has an awfully sharp tongue, hasn't she?"

"I should say so! She's cut most of her friends off the list with it."

Goodness does not necessarily make men happy than happiness makes them good.—Landor.

THE VERY ESSENCE?

Of Shoemaking is "crowded" into our \$3.00 and \$3.50 Spring Oxfords, Gibson ties, Sailor ties, one strap Pumps and other new novelties which is by far a larger line of Spring and Summer Styles to select from than any other house is showing in this City.

To see them will make your eyes dance and to wear them will make your feet glad.

Moderately Priced

\$3.00-\$3.50-\$4.00

Homann's

Will Pay Your Car Fare

529 Donner Avenue

MUNESSEN, PA.



"The Rosary" at the Coyle Theatre Wednesday

TRAINING SEALS.

These Dexterous Animals Easily Taught to Perform Tricks.

"The cardinal principle in training animals," says an animal trainer, "is not to attempt to make an animal do anything contrary to the nature of its particular species. To be successful a trainer must know enough about the habits of the animals he has under training to fit the tricks he would teach them to their natural bent.

"The seal is very easily taught. You begin with one seal, some small pieces of fish and a string. You let the seal sit on his pedestal, something he likes to do by nature; then you throw him one of the pieces of fish, and he naturally and easily catches it. Next you tie a piece of fish on the end of your string and swing it toward the seal. He catches this, too, and you keep moving away from him and swinging the fish to him from an increasing distance. Now you are ready to begin with the hat or cornucopia. You put a piece of fish in the bottom of it and toss it to the seal. The seal is dexterous by nature and his nose, quickly detecting the fish in the tip of the cone, seeks it out. The cone catches on his snout, and he bites out the fish and tosses the cone aside. Before long he comes to associate the cone with fish, and he will catch any number of similar ones and toss them aside when he fails to find what he wants.

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Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines.

Catch the Drift?

Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. XI. NO. 190.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, MARCH 20, 1911.

One Cent

DELEGATION WILL VISIT THE COUNTY SEAT IN INTERESTS OF GOOD ROADS

Charleroi, Fallowfield and Bentleyville People Want New Improved Highway

TO MEET COMMISSIONERS

Will Present Request to County Officials--Charleroi Business Men at the Back of Movement

On Tuesday a party of Charleroi, Fallowfield and Bentleyville citizens will take a trip to the county seat to meet by appointment the county commissioners in regard to the extension of the Charleroi-Bentleyville road from its present terminus on to Bentleyville. The extension is being urged by business men of this vicinity, and a committee from the Charleroi Business Men's Association will head the delegation, which will leave on the 7 o'clock car from Charleroi.

At present there is a good highway leading three miles out from Charleroi, but the remainder of the road is unimproved. In winter it is at times scarcely passable. When the roads to be improved the coming year are decided upon, if the wishes of the people of this district are taken into consideration, this will be one.

Not long ago the Charleroi Business Men's Association took up the matter of having the road improved and a committee was appointed to look after it. There were some things which stood in the way and the committee has been working since to get these straightened out. As no road improvements have been made in this community for some time, the people here believe that they are entitled to consideration in this matter.

WARD TO ADDRESS HUNTERS

Prothonotary, Will Talk of Proposed License

BILL IS NOW PENDING

Prothonotary H. F. Ward of Washington, will be at the Wilbur Hotel tonight and give a talk to hunters of this vicinity on the proposed bill to license hunters in Pennsylvania. The bill is now before the legislature to place the license of hunters at \$1.00 each, if residents of the State. Generally, the hunters favor the passage of the bill, owing to the fact that it in a sense will help to do away with indiscriminate hunting, and at the same time be a protection for game. All sportsmen are invited to be present.

For Mission effect Art Flat Finish. J. H. Bowers. 189t1

STATE OFFICERS TO VISIT HERE

Ladies Auxiliary Arranges to Entertain at Public Meeting

AT THE SLAVISH CHURCH

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will this evening hold a public meeting at the Slavish Catholic church, at which time Miss Mary M. Marlowe of Wilkes-Barre, the State secretary of the A.O.H. and the county president, Mrs. M. Ready of Donora, will be present. Visitors are expected from Donora and other places and a cordial invitation to members of the parish to attend has been extended.

ALLEN IS TAKEN TO AN ASYLUM

Father of Boy Who Assulted Etta Lumsden Insane

BROODED OVER AFFAIR

Losing his mind through brooding over the attempt of his 15-year-old son Frank's attempt to kill little Etta Lumsden at Los Angeles, Cal., last April, Gay S. Allen, Jr., has just been committed to an insane asylum at Patton, Cal. Etta Lumsden is the daughter of George Lumsden, a former Charleroi shoe merchant.

Allen was employed by the post office. The mere fact that his son pleaded guilty to the charge of attacking Etta Lumsden with an axe upset him, and this was considered the start of the man's mental decline. He began taking liquor and the drugs to excess which led to incompetency. He was arrested for embezzlement from the mails. The articles taken were trivial. Following an examination by a lunacy committee he was removed to the asylum.

Allen's son attacked Etta Lumsden as she was in the garden of her home watering the flowers, and cut her head open with an axe. It was feared for a time that she would die, but she recovered. Young Allen is now in a reformatory where he will remain until 21 years old.

Eggs For Hatching
Rose Comb Buff Orpingtons for pleasure and profit. The hardiest of all the Orpingtons. Four pens of high class birds. Fifteen eggs two dollars. N. K. Wiley, California, Pa. 189t1

John Jenkins returned yesterday from Oil City and Franklin. While at the former place he attended the anniversary of Frank Frazier's regime at the Orpheum Theatre.

Felix Lambremont of Butler is here for a visit with friends.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

CONSERVATISM AND THE RESULTS

We are firm believers in conservative management, for it is due to this large measure that the First National Bank receives the confidence of the people and increases its deposits.

Accounts subject to check are invited.

For direct interest paid on savings accounts.
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



First National Bank

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper

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W. W. SHARPNACK - Secy. and Treasurer

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must invariably bear the author's signature.

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Member of the Monongahela Valley Press
Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Effect cents per inch, first
class—Rate for space contracts
made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business
details, notices of meetings, resolutions of
governments, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per
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general advertising, including that of
agents of estates, public sales, live stock
sales, notices, bank notices, notices to
teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion,
cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht... Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpenack... Rock No. 4
C. F. Hixenbaugh... Belle Vernon
D. T. Hixenbaugh... Belle Vernon

March 20 in American History.

1619—Robert Cavalier La Salle, discoverer and explorer in the Mississippi valley, murdered in Texas by discontented followers.

1752—End of the long administration of Lord North, voted for the loss of the American colonies to Great Britain. It began Jan. 28, 1770.

1802—Noah Davis, noted jurist, died.

1826—Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, authoress best known by her stories for young people, died, born 1824.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 6:08, rises 5:58; moon rises 12:10 a.m.; 8 a.m., moon at apogee, farthest from earth, 251,300 miles.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

For County Commissioner
JOHN J. CAIRNS,
ROScoe, Pa.
Primaries, Saturday, June 3, 1911

For Register of Wills,
FRANK B. WICKERHAM
MONONGAHELA, PA.
Primaries June, 1911

An Age of Protest

This is essentially an age of protest. The great spirit of unrest that is permeating the people of this country and is manifesting itself in various ways from insurgency to socialism, is but one of the many indications that the people are dissatisfied with the present conduct of governmental affairs, and are only awaiting the proper crystallization of popular sentiment on some logical and equitable national policy on which they can unite and make an issue.

Twice before in this country have the same conditions prevailed. These periods were at the formation of the Democratic party in the time of Thomas Jefferson, and the formation of the Republican party in 1856. Each party was formed as a party of protest—the Democracy party against the encroachments of the Federal government upon the rights of the States and special privileges for the few, and the Republican party as a protest against human slavery. Both parties had a splendid record, and such as long as it adhered to its original principles, won cleanly. The Democratic party suffered shipwreck on the rock of slavery when it catered to and compromised with the slave-holders, of the south for political power and the Republican ship of state has come to grief on the reefs of plutocracy.

All that is lacking at the present time is a political Moses to arise and crystallize and organize this party of protest. Former President Roosevelt could have accomplished this had he seen fit to cut loose from old party associations. His former service and affiliations prevented this, and the rotting mass is still groping in political blindness as to connected action that will place the people again in control of the government. A reorganization on this issue might be effected by either of the old parties, but the people are distrustful, and it will take some extraordinary and radical departures to convince the public that either of the old parties mean good faith, in view of past records on the part of their

leaders. The storm of protest is nearly every contingency of the gathering, and when some plan is evolved that will show a peaceful, logical and equitable solution, the people will again arise in their might and assert themselves as they did in the days of Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln.

A Merited Rebuke

In commenting upon the methods of the committee of Keystone probbers over at Washington that has been conducting an audit of the expenditures of the Republican committee during the recent campaign, Judge Taylor delivered a merited rebuke to the Keystone attorneys. He said that the motive of the investigation seemed to be to subpoena reputable citizens and ask them embarrassing questions, rather than to serve the real object and purpose of the law. He further intimated that the whole proceeding had been farcical, as everything indicated that some private political motive was seeking to be served.

Inasmuch as the investigations have closed without the probbers being able to show the expenditure on the part of the Republican committee of one dollar illegally or unlawfully, it will be seen that the proceeding was probably farcical and was not inspired by a desire for civic righteousness or good citizenship. The time was when such an investigation in this county might have borne fruit, but since the voters can participate in the nominations and control the elections themselves, there was no occasion for the audit on the part of the Keystoners. Their own campaign would show as many minor and trivial irregularities as were unearthed in the investigation of the Republican committee.

"People have a habit of overdoing things nowadays in their zealomeness to accomplish something" remarked a Charleroi resident. "For illustration take the story of the small boy who was sent to study mathematics. The teacher told him it was true science:

"For instance," he said "if it takes one man twelve days to build a house, then twelve men can build it in one day."

"Johnnie replied: "And 288 men will build it in an hour, 17,280 in a minute, and 1,036,800 men will put it up in second. Now I don't believe they could build one brick in that time. Again if one ship can cross the Atlantic in twelve days, twelve ships should be able to row it in one day. I don't believe that either. I'm not going to study mathematics," and Johnnie left the teacher studying it himself."

TRIED TO BE NICE.

But Fannie Made an Awful Mess of It With the Old Lady

"When Fannie is bent upon pleasing," sighed Fannie's younger sister, "she can certainly make a horrible mess of things." Last Sunday Charlie Evans having arrived at the point where he felt he wanted his family's opinion of me, invited us both up to take tea with his mother. The minute I laid eyes on his mother I knew Fannie would get in trouble—she simply can't help getting nervously foolish when there's a religious person around.

"Charlie's mother kissed us and, addressing herself to Fannie as the elder said something about our being very sweet to come and see a daughterless old woman. Whereat Fannie looked at Charlie and his two brothers and replied feelingly that it must be a terrible disappointment to have only them Mrs. Evans, to rectify my sister's misapprehension, told us proudly that she had three more sons, nor pre-ent.

"By this time Fannie realized that she had made a bad beginning and leaped further in with the supposition that the other three were off having a good time instead of staying at home. The older lady drew herself up and said severely:

"My three sons are in heaven, Miss Barnes."

"Oh, how awful!" came Fannie's ready gasp.

"No, not awful at all," and Mrs. Evans was positively glaring at us "I feel that they were specially blessed in being allowed to pass thus early to their Lord. They died as little children."

"Dear me how glad you must have been!" blurted our flustered Fannie.

"By this time I had kicked a hole in my ankle, and that quieted her for awhile. She might have kept still for the rest of the evening had not her pet subject, the higher education of women, come up for the old lad's disapproval. Then Fannie made a hand spring into the conversation by remarking that when we had more educated mothers there would be less infant mortality.

"And, mind you, Fannie was really trying to be nice for my sake."—New York Times.

A Buttered Book.

Now the Rev. Mr. Johnston, a Scotch minister and the author of numerous books, succeeded in getting one of his works reviewed by Alexander Russel, the distinguished editor of the Scotsman, is told by the writer of "Famous Editors."

A member of Mr. Johnston's congregation was an old and valued servant in Mr. Russel's family. When the preacher published his new book he asked this member to bring it under the notice of his master, with the request to review it in the columns of the Scotsman. Glad to be of service to her master the good woman lost no time in making her wish known to the celebrated editor and next morning placed "The Gospel Roll" beside his breakfast cup.

When at breakfast Mr. Russel took up the book and remarked, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Heaven, this is an awful dry roll which you have given me this morning."

"Perhaps it is, sir," the servant quickly replied, "but you can butter it well on both sides."

Next morning an excellent review appeared.

Conkling and Thurman.

Senator Roscoe Conkling was once addressing the senate in an impassioned manner and seemed to direct his remarks to Senator Thurman. At length the latter got irritated.

"Does the senator from New York?" he roared, "expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?"

For a moment Mr. Conkling hesitated, and everybody expected a terrific explosion. Then, with an air of exquisite courtesy, he replied:

"When I speak of the law I turn to the senator from Ohio as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

The usually decorous senator broke into a storm of applause, and the Thurman eye moistened a little. The spectators were the old friends and greatly enjoyed each other's society when "off duty."

PICKED UP IN PASSING

A prominent Methodist minister of the valley tells how the bishop in charge of one of the conferences he attended instructed a class of young ministers who were fresh from the seminary and were awaiting their first assignments.

"Commence on Monday to write your sermon for the next Sunday morning," said the bishop. "Put the entire week on this sermon—rewriting and revising it several times if necessary. Work on late it Saturday night and rehearse it carefully Sunday morning before going to the church."

"How about the Sunday evening sermon?" asked one of the class.

"Oh that doesn't matter so much," replied the bishop. "Just marshal a few thoughts together in your mind and get up in the pulpit and fire away. If you get stuck boller, and the more you flounder boller all the louder. Noise will carry a man through pretty

HONORED THE MONKEY.

Origin of the Coat of Arms of the Earl of Leinster.

Most of the wild animals have a place in heraldry, and many strange and impossible creatures, such as griffins, dragons and unicorns, have been invented as emblems of daring and valor. But the donkey and the monkey have not been so used, except in one instance, where the monkey has been admitted to the ranks of titled nobility. The story of this adoption is told by Mr. Curtis in his book "One Irish Summer."

On the Leinster coat of arms are three monkeys standing with plain collar and chain; motto, "Crom-a-doo." "To Victory." This is the only coat of arms, I am told, that has ever borne a monkey in the design. It was adopted by John Fitzthomas Fitzgerald in 1816 for romantic reasons.

While this Earl of Leinster was an infant he was in the castle of Woodstock, which is now owned by the Duke of Marlborough. The castle caught fire, in the confusion the child was forgotten, and when the family and servants remembered him and started a search they found the young in "the" fire. But the old ape, who was a gigantic ape, a pet of the family, carefully holding the young ear in his arms. The animal, with extraordinary intelligence, had crawled through the smoke, rescued the baby and carried it to the top of the tower.

When the earl had grown to manhood he discarded the family coat of arms and adopted the monkeys for his crest, and they have been retained to this day. Wherever you find the tomb of a Fitzgerald you will see the monkeys at the feet of the effigy or under the inscription.

SPENDTHRIFT ISABELLA.

A Sight That Checked Her Royal Extravagance For Awhile.

We are accustomed to think that the day is long past when a sovereign could oppress and offend a whole kingdom by personal extravagance. But the late Isabella of Spain belonged in spirit to the sixteenth century. An incident of her reckless career—which ended in the loss of the throne—is noted in Munster's Magazine.

She spent money, pouring it out like water, at a time when the treasury was nearly bankrupt and when the proverb "Poor as a Spaniard" was far too true. All her best advisers urged her to practice economy. Very few of them succeeded, and these only for a short time.

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A Natural Mistake.

"I was just telling our friend here, Molly, that it was storming on the day of our marriage."

"Surely not, Abram! The weather was perfectly lovely!"

"Well, well! I don't know how I got so mixed up about it; probably because it's been storming ever since."

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Fish Story.

"There are as good fish in the sea as were ever taken out of it," remarked Small to Young, who had been refused by Moneybag's daughter.

"Yes, I know. But they are not goldfish."

Circumstances are the rulers of the week. They are bat, the instruments of the wife.—Samuel Lover.

She Knew.

Farmer Hanks (mysteriously)—They say

the deacon's wife was a paragon before he married her.

Mrs. Hanks—Nothing of the kind! I know

the whole family, and she was a Smith!

If it is a spring

suit you want.

don't hesitate as

we have them.

We will have

them on display

A MAN OF MYSTERY.

Peculiar Life of Metastasio, the Celebrated Italian Poet.

Metastasio (1698-1752) the celebrated dramatic and operatic poet, spent fifty-five years in Vienna with the Martines family without ever learning German—or wishing to learn it.

Besides his utter indifference to all speech but Italian, Metastasio possessed many peculiarities of character. None might mention death in his presence. Those who alluded to smallpox before him made it a point not to see again. In all his fifty-five years in Vienna he never gave away more than the equivalent of \$25 to the poor. He always occupied the same seat at church, but never paid for it. He took all his meals in the most mysterious privacy. His greatest friends had never seen him eat anything but a biscuit with some lemonade. Nothing would induce him to dine away from home. He never changed his wig or the cut or color of his coat.

Metastasio was to have been presented to the pope the day he died and raved about the intended interview in the delirium of his last moments. Mrs. Piozzi (familiar to readers of Boswell's "Life of Dr. Johnson") in her "Gleanings" collected these particulars from the ladies of the Martines family, with whom Metastasio was so long domesticated without speaking or understanding a word of their language from first to last.

ETIQUETTE IN SIAM.

On Hands and Knees Before the King Was Long the Custom There.

Perhaps the most revolutionary reform carried out by the late King of Siam was the abolition of the arbitrary rule of etiquette which forbade an inferior in rank to raise his head above that of a superior or even level with it. The inferior must not even pass over a bridge while a superior was underneath it, nor must he enter a room in an upper story while a superior was occupying a room beneath it. Servants approached their masters on hands and knees. This custom is by no means obsolete today in spite of the royal edict, for many of the powerful nobles who live far away from the court still enforce it.

In 1874 the king held a large court at which no one present presumed to appear other than on hands and knees. It was at this audience that the edict forbidding the custom was read to the prostrate multitude. They there and then rose and stood like men in the presence of their sovereign for the first time on record. Since then there has been no prostration at the royal audiences. But if a superior stops to speak to an inferior in the street the latter will still bend or lower his head in some way as a mark of respect.—London Saturday Review.

Spoiled in the Making.
Behold, when a man on a trolley car removed his hat the other day little Willie observed that he was bald—very bald, for not a single hair tufted over his shining pate. But when it came to whiskers the bald party was right there with the whiskers. He had whiskers in bubbles, whiskers in stacks. In fact, he had enough whiskers to start a rat factory and make a fortune.

"Say, mamma," finally remarked Willie, turning to his mother, "just look at that man there."

"Hush, dear!" returned mamma. "He will bear you. What's the matter with him?"

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the youngster. "When the angels made him they put his head on upside down."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Blunt Critic.
Irving Bacheller was introduced one day by a mutual friend to a western mountaineer.

"Mr. Bacheller," exclaimed the friend to the mountaineer, "is an author of repute in the east."

"Oh, yes," drawled the mountaineer. "I know of him. I was locked up in my cabin here by the snow two winters ago, and I only had two books to read the whole five months, your book, sir," he said, turning to Mr. Bacheller, "and the Bible, and I read them through several times."

"Indeed!" said the author, a smile of satisfaction wreathing his face.

"Yes, sir," continued the old mountaineer, "and I never knew before how interesting the Bible was."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Grenada Was Bought Cheap.
The island of Grenada, in the British West Indies, was bought by the French from the Caribs by a solemn treaty in the middle of the seventeenth century, and the price paid was two bottles of rum. Esau's mess of potage was a good stroke of business by comparison. The Caribs soon regretted having sold their birthright and vainly tried to get the island back by force. It is now one of England's most prosperous colonies in the West Indies.

So Absurd.
Youth—Look here! This horse I hired from you runs on to the pavement every time he sees a motorcar.

Horse Dealer—Well, you don't expect a horse to run up a telegraph pole or climb a tree, do you?—New York Journal.

It Suited Him.
Sailor—Say, did you ever see a go-between fest where you wanted it?

Storekeeper—Yep; the one on you is exactly all right for me, Sir.—Boston Transcript.

It requires very little trouble to find fault. That is why there are so many critics.—Holmes.

CARBOLIC ACID.

Peculiar Effect Pure Alcohol Has on This Irritant Poison.

One of the most frequent irritant poisons used for suicidal purposes is carbolic acid, and a more agonizing death could not be selected. Why any one should select this poison it is hard to understand unless on account of the fact that it is cheap and easily obtainable. This form of poisoning can usually be easily recognized by the odor, which is well known, and by the white burns or marks on the lips and mouth, which are typical of carbolic acid poisoning.

Send for the nearest physician, and in the meantime, as carbolic acid kills quickly, the first aid treatment must be prompt in order to get results. If possible cause the patient to vomit by giving an emetic, such as ipecac or salt and water, a tablespoonful to a pint of warm water. This, however, frequently fails to work on account of the irritated condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach. One of the best chemical antidotes is epsom salt in solution. Another good chemical antidote is alcohol, the only trouble with this remedy being that it cannot be given in a pure form. It has to be diluted with water and for that reason loses its efficacy.

Just exactly why alcohol counteracts the effect of carbolic acid is not known, but if, for instance, carbolic acid is splashed on the hands and they are at once immersed in absolute alcohol there will be no resulting burn.—Dr. H. H. Hartung in National Magazine.

ROUTED THE SINGER.

Tosti's Encounter With a Persistent and Peppery Stranger.

"Tosti used to tell an amusing little story of feminine persistence," says Harold Simpson in his book, "A Century of English Ballads." It was during one of his busiest mornings, with a long list of singing lessons to be got through, that a knock came at the door of Tosti's flat. His valet was ill and so Tosti went to the door himself. A lady, a stranger to him, stood on the threshold.

"Signor Tosti?" she inquired.

"Tosti bowed.

"Oh," said the lady, "I am singing your song, 'My Memories,' at Manchester tonight and I want you to kindly run through it with me."

"Madame," answered Tosti politely, but firmly, "I fear it is impossible. I have two pupils with me now, and a third is waiting in the anteroom, while others will shortly be arriving."

"But you must!" the lady persisted.

"I am sorry—" began Tosti again when he suddenly received a violent push backward and the lady walked into the studio.

Tosti followed, protesting. After a long argument which threatened to become heated, the lady snapped out:

"Very well; I shan't sing your song, then!"

"Madame," said Tosti, taking her by the hand, "I am infinitely obliged to you."

"The lady gave one look at him and fled."

When Lawyers Are Quiet.

One George Wilson, a lawyer, who had much litigation, in some of which he was personally interested as a party or as a trustee, finally passed away, and a short funeral sermon was delivered by a member of the bar in the presence of a few old personal friends. The lawyer told how the old man had been abused and maligned, but that, in fact, he had helped the poor and unfortunate often and was not a bad man.

On returning from the services an old lawyer was asked by another lawyer about the services and what was said. The old lawyer replied, "For once old George could not file a demur or motion to any of the proceedings which had taken place."

The lawyer who made the inquiry replied, "Well, this must be the first time George did not move for arrest of judgment."—Green Bag.

Wagner as an Acrobat.

Ferdinand Praeger related an incident of a visit to Wagner at his Swiss home. The two men sat one morning on an ottoman in the drawing room talking over the events of the years. Suddenly Wagner, who was sixty years old, rose and stood on his head upon the ottoman. At that moment Wagner's wife entered. Her surprise and alarm caused her to run to her husband, exclaiming, "Ah, Richard, Richard!" Quickly recovering himself, he assured her that he was sane and wished to show that he could stand on his head at sixty, which was more than Ferdinand could do.

A Hiccough Cure.

A correspondent writes to us to the effect that he has found hanging by the hands with the legs clear of the ground, the hands well apart and the breath held for say fifteen seconds, an infallible cure for hiccoughs. With children, hold them up of the ground by both hands. Our correspondent states that he has never found this method to fail.—London Globe.

Froissac.

They began their honeymoon trip in the day coach.

"Darling," he murmured, "I can see the coals of love in your eyes."

"There ain't coals. Jonathan," she said; "there's cinders."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Changed Impressions.

"What has become of that man who talked hard times so vigorously?"

"Oh, we won't hear any more of that from him," replied Mr. Dustin Gray. "He's on the other side of the market now."—Washington Star.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for motives.—Eliot.

HISTORY ON A TUSK.

Picture Made by a Cave Man Millions of Years Ago.

Long ago, so long that even a scientist would hardly dare venture a guess as to the date, a man clad with only a wild beast's skin about his loins was sitting at the mouth of a cave in one of the rocky highlands in what is now southern France. He was scratching with a sharp flint on the fragments of an ivory tusk, perhaps picturing for some youthful admirers adventures through which he had passed or animals he had slain. That ivory chip was stored away as a treasure, to be lost and forgotten after the cave man's death. One day a man named Larret, digging in the cavern floor, found it. On it was scratched a very fair representation of the hairy elephant, probably at once the oldest picture and the oldest human record in existence.

We know the cave man was a faithful workman, for the melting ice fields of Siberia have yielded a perfect specimen of this extinct mammal, and the paleolithic picture is a true copy. Not only has this ancient sculptor given us a sample of the earliest art, but he has left us more valuable than all, a historical record of his time, for this rude picture is simply a page from the cave man's history which, translated into twentieth century English, says: "Men, thinking men, were contemporaneous with the hairy elephant."

No record that any of humankind have ever left is half so ancient as this. The oldest Egyptian papyrus is of yesterday compared to this paleolithic sculpture. While the cave man was living in Europe the valley of the Nile was yet only a wild waste. Egypt was not yet Egypt, and civilization as we know it had scarcely made a beginning.—Lippincott's.

Pirates and Strategy.

The virtuous island of Sark was not always so. When Edward III. was king, Sark was a haunt of pirates and wreckers. Sir A. Conan Doyle in "Sir Nigel" tells how they lived not upon the island, "but from what they can gather upon the sea around it. They are broken folk from all countries—justice fliers, prison breakers, ravers, escaped bondsmen, murderers and staff breakers who have made their way to this outland place and hold it against all comers." The merchants of Rye and Winchelsea fitted out an expedition against those scourges of the narrow seas. A landing was obtained by strategy. Leave was obtained to bury a supposititious dead sailor on the island, the burying party to come unarmed. But that apparent coffin was filled with weapons, and so was Sark cleansed of its evil inhabitants.

A Story of Mathews.
Charles Mathews one day previous to the period of his publicly proclaimed dire bankruptcy invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry.

"That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed. "It must have cost you a lot of money."

"It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the slightly comedian answered, with a shrug.

"You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested.

"Oh, no," answered Mathews; "I bought it from Ellis in Bond street."

"But he will charge you something for it," the friend exclaimed in astonishment.

"I believe he does write something down in a book," Charles retorted gravely. "Let's have another glass, my boy."

When Tea Was Dear.

Those who grumble at the price of tea should turn for consolation to the records of its price in early times. At its first introduction into England, about the middle of the seventeenth century, tea fetched anything between £6 and £10 a pound, and though a fall in price quickly took place the East India company still had to pay over £4 for the two pounds of tea which it presented the king. However, even thus it is doubtful if the tea merchants got very far, seeing that the importation of some 4,000 pounds in 1678 was enough to glut the market for some years.—London Chronicle.

English Injustice.

An Australian tourist traveling in the west of Ireland asked an old woman how far it was to the nearest town. She sadly looked at him, then sighed and said:

"It was five nice miles two years ago, but some English brute came over with chains and made it seven, and our hearts are broke walking it ever since. Bad luck to them!"

And she disappeared into the house, leaving him there.—Illustrated Bits.

Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night the following hint may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good strong string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected and take an end in each hand and give it a sharp pull, one that will hurt little. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, it was George's idea to give me a silver spoon for every birthday."

"How many has he given you?"

"Why, twenty-two."

"Why did he stop?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cautious.

"I have a remarkable history" began the lady who looked like a possible client.

"To tell or sell?" inquired the lawyer cautiously.—Washington Herald.

A Dubious Saying.

He—they say that the face is an index of the mind. She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.—Boston Transcript.

It Takes Time.

"Has little Mrs. R. consoled herself over her husband's death yet?"

"Oh, no; no yet! You know what a long time these insurance companies take to pay!"

We must not sit down and look for motives.—Eliot.

FREE

ADVICE TO WOMEN

Women suffering from any form of illness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women.

A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman;

thus has been established this confidence between

Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken.

Never has she published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed those confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case.

She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands.

Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Address Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 50-page Text Book.

It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Kyanize FLOOR FINISH

(Natural and Colored)

Stands the stuff and tread of heavy shoes. A man's shoe heel strikes a 90-lb. blow at every step. Such hard usage may dent the wood, but it simply won't break.

Kyanize Floor Finish.

"A 90-Pound blow at every step."

Kyanize Floor Finish is waterproof, washable and won't come off until it wears off. Guaranteed to give satisfaction with your money back if it doesn't.

NEW Suits, Coats, Skirts, etc.

Constantly arriving—You should come and see the variety we now have on display to fully appreciate these high class Ready-to-Wear Garments.

SUITS

Made in the newest up-to-date styles in the best Serges, Fancy Mixtures, and Novelties of many kinds.

The materials and the workmanship are of the best and the prices the lowest and range in prices at

\$16.50 up to \$30.00

COATS

In the newest Semi-fitting and long lengths made in Serges, Checks and Fancy.

Ladies' coats from \$10.00 up to \$18.50

Misses' coats at \$8.50

Children's Jackets from \$2.50 up to \$6.00

Watch for the Date of our Spring Opening.

J. W. Berryman & Son.

Charleroi Pa.

Both Phones

Make application for stock in the Monongahela Valley Building and Loan Association

Per Value \$100 per share, payable \$1.00 per share, per month; every six months dividends delivered on the money paid in.

Offices, 2nd Floor, 29-35th St., Charleroi, Pa.

Meeting each Tuesday evening at 7:30.

You are cordially invited to attend.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW
WHAT IT IS

Putting our good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

Don't Overlook

that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for

the MONEY

Remember
That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

A DOLPH BEIGEL

502 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Special for Today & Tomorrow

Ladies' \$3.50 to \$4.00 tan shoes ..	\$2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 to \$4.00 velvet shoes ..	2.45
Ladies' \$3.50 to 4.00 Cravenette ..	2.45
Ladies' \$3.00 dull or patent shoes ..	1.95
Ladies' \$2.00 dull or patent shoes ..	1.48
Mens' \$3.00 dull button or blucher shoes ..	1.98
Mens' \$4.00 dull button or blucher shoes ..	2.90
Boy's gun metal blucher shoes ..	.98
Men's tan shoes button or blucher ..	2.90
Men's working shoes \$2.00 value ..	1.39

See Our Baseball Shoes!

We Give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Mrs. Flora M. S. King, a student in New York and Boston, a teacher with long successful experience, will give voice lessons in town Wednesday. Terms moderate. Reference, Miss Elsie Grill. 1901ip

S. Walton Sharpnack of the Charleroi Savings and Trust company is recovering from an attack of the grip.

See our line of 5 and 10 cent Wall Paper. Collins Wall Paper Co. 1901ip

Joseph Smith has gone to Stanton, Va., for a visit with his parents.

Mrs. S. P. Paxton of Harrisburg who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Berryman of Lincoln avenue, has gone to California for a visit.

Wall and Ceiling rich and glossy with one coat of Lawrence Gloss. J. H. Bowers. 1901ip

Dr. G. C. Wright has returned from Des Moines, Iowa, where he was called by the serious illness of his father.

Chris. Brown, Jr., has returned from a six weeks' business trip in the west.

The Rexall Brace strengthens round shoulders, \$1.00. California gold piece free with each one. Carroll Drug Store. 1901ip

Mrs. W. J. Corbe who was here attending the funeral of her niece Marie McBride has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga.

We would advise placing paper hanging orders at once to save delay. Collins Wall Paper Co. 1901ip

Mrs. J. L. Morney has returned to her home in New Brighton after a week's visit with her sister, Mrs. McBride.

Eddie James formerly of Charleroi now of Steubenville, Ohio, was a visitor with friends here yesterday.

Ralph Richards of Pittsburg visited friend, in Charleroi over Sunday.

J. Russel Carroll of the McKeesport Douglas College visited friends in Charleroi over Sunday.

Assemblyman William Feeney was home from his Legislative duties at Harrisburg to spend Sunday with his family on Sixth street.

Carpets cleaned on the floor with Austin's Cleaner, 25 cents. Charleroi City Grocery. 1901ip

J. G. Lee left yesterday for the eastern part of the State to attend the United Order of Odd Fellow's grand lodge convention. He is one of the grand officials.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor were here from Youngstown, Ohio, over Sunday. Mrs. Taylor will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen a week.

Miss Anna Ellenger left this morning for East Palestine, Ohio, where she has accepted a position as milliner.

Mrs. G. W. Shaw and daughter Helen visited in Elizabeth yesterday.

Nathaniel Wycoff visited his grandmother at Elizabeth Sunday.

Miss Erma Holyfield was a visitor in Pittsburg Sunday with friends.

S. D. Hill was in Pittsburg Sunday to visit his wife who is at the Allegheny General Hospital.

Samuel Crawford was a visitor yesterday in Wintersburg with friends.

Miss Minnie E. Haldin of Pittsburgh is visiting Charleroi friends.

To adopt a constitution and take up other important matters pertaining to the opening of the Charleroi Church Baseball league season, a meeting has been called of the league to be held in the Charleroi Business Men's Association rooms on Tuesday evening. All managers and an additional representative from each team are expected to be present.

THE ROSARY AT

COYLE WEDNESDAY

Founded upon an emblem of popularity and full of human interest that goes straight to the heart, "The Rosary," which comes to the Coyle Theatre Wednesday, a new play by Ed. Rose has made a most favorable impression. The production is a new one, and Messrs. Rowland and Clifford have given it a magnificent staging. The theme of the play expressed by the title is printed in gripping and forceful manner that strikes home, and the same time there is an abundance of original and moral comedy. Seldom is a cast more fitted to their respective parts than the members of this company.

SPEERS FOLKS

ENJOY SOCIAL

St. Patrick's Day Afair At

Vesta is Well Attended

One of the most enjoyable affairs held this winter by Speers people was given Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McClain's at Vesta. A jolly crowd of the older folks left Speers on the 7:30 car with green ribbons flying, out for a time. Needless to state no one was disappointed.

Those present besides Mr. McClain's own family were Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Harris and son Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Taylor and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jackman and son Dale, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clendenon and daughter Myrtle, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Doherty and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Heffran and daughter

Lillian, Mr. and Mrs. King Chalfant and children, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bean, Rev. L. K. Robinson, Wm. Steel, Mrs. George Green, Mrs. John Taylor, Mrs. Wm. Dunkerly, Mrs. Fannie Hopton, Mrs. Hud. Gaskill, Miss Stella Zehfuss and Miss Melissa Ward, Miss Lola Bezzell, all of Speers, and Mr. and Mrs. John Dunian and Miss Hill of Vesta and Miss Eliza Gillingham of Dunlevy.

An elegant lunch was served by Mr. and Mrs. McClain. Music and games were the diversions.

Why She Quit Her Job.

A lady of my acquaintance in Tokyo, says a writer in the World Wide Magazine, possessed a valuable servant of somewhat mature years who rejoiced in the poetic name of Obaru San—"The Honorable Miss Spring."

One day Miss Spring brought in luncheon as usual. All seemed serene; there was not a shadow of a cloud in the domestic sky. But at tea time no tea appeared; neither, in answer to calls at first patient and afterward impatient, did Obaru. After awhile the lady went herself to the back regions and found desolation. The charcoal box was filled with gray ashes, the kettle cold. Half the luncheon plates lay immersed in a bowl of soapy water; the other half stood on the sink ready to be put away. Obaru herself simply was not.

The next morning, however, she reappeared, very much on her company manners, with a clean kimono and her hair done in a shining bun to denote the state of matron, demanding the fragment of wages due to her since the beginning of the month. The lady expostulated and asked why the servant was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Obaru, "just as I was washing the plates yesterday I remembered that Saio San, the pawpawroot, wanted a wife. Therefore I went out and married him."

Unjustly Accused.

Andrew Carnegie, when talking about the Scotch dialect on c. said:

"Scotch dialect is a lingo hard to understand, and it often causes awkward mistakes. Once an American doctor spent Christmas in a highland inn. On Christmas morning he gave the usual tip of a sovereign, and he said, looking earnestly at her, for she was a pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are a very good looking lassie?"

"Of course Kathleen was pleased, but, being modest, she blushed like a rose and answered:

"Ah, na! Ah, na! But my kissing sir, is beautiful!"

The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked young baggage!" he said sternly.

"He didn't know, you see, that modest Kathleen had been simply praising in her highland dialect the superior charms of her cousin Janet of Peebles."

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Good paying grocery, centrally located, Donora. Owner has other interests. Apply "R" Mail office.

1901ip

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Must give reference. Apply B. H., Mail office.

1901ip

FOR RENT—One or two furnished rooms to single party or will alter for light housekeeping. Reference exchanged. Inquire 310 Mail office.

1883ip

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Apply 216 Fallowfield avenue.

1883ip

WANTED—Experienced salesman to manage local store. Excellent opportunity for live wire. "Only hustler need apply." Call at once 536 Fallowfield avenue.

1883ip

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms at \$10 month, or four rooms for \$12 at Lock No. 4. Use of bath and laundry. Address W., Mail office.

1883ip

FOR RENT—Store room and seven room flats with baths and laundry, on McKees Avenue, will rent separate. Inquire Charleroi Savings and Trust company.

1883ip

THE VERY ESSENCE?

Of Shoemaking is "crowded" into our \$3.00 and \$3.50 Spring Oxford, Gibson (2s), Sailor ties, one strap Pumps and other new novelties which is by far a larger line of Spring and Summer Styles to select from than any other house is showing in this City.

To see them will make your eyes dance and to wear them will make your feet glad.

Moderately Priced

\$3.00-\$3.50-\$4.00

Homann's

Will Pay Your Car Fare

529 Donner Avenue

MUNESSEN, PA.



"The Rosary" at the Coyle Theatre Wednesday

TRAINING SEALS.

These Dexterous Animals Easily

Taught to Perform Tricks.

"The cardinal principle in training animals," says an animal trainer, "is not to attempt to make an animal do anything contrary to the nature of its particular species. To be successful a trainer must know enough about the habits of the animals he has under training to fit the tricks he would teach them to their natural bent."

"The seal is very easily taught. You begin with one seal, some small pieces of fish and a string. You let the seal sit on his pedestal, something he likes to do by nature; then you throw him one of the pieces of fish, and he naturally and easily catches it. Next you tie a piece of fish on the end of your string and swing it toward the seal. He catches this, too, and you keep moving away from him and swinging the fish to him from an increasing distance. Now you are ready to begin with the hat or cornucopia. You put a piece of fish in the bottom of it and toss it to the seal. The seal is dexterous by nature, and his nose quickly detecting the fish in the tip of the cone, seeks it out. The cone catches on his snout, and he bites out the fish and tosses the cone aside. Before long he comes to associate the cone with fish, and he will catch any number of similar ones and toss them aside when he fails to find what he wants."

"Balancing the big rubber ball is based on the same principle. The ball is soaked in fishy brine and thrown to the seal. He gets the odor and tries his best to get into the ball and find what he is after. This results in his balancing the ball on his nose, a feat to which his supple neck and his natural feeding habits are all adapted, and then he gets his piece of fish as a prize."—New York World.

Cutting.

"Miss Keenly has an awfully sharp tongue, hasn't she?"

"I should say so! She's cut most of her friends off her list with it."

"Goodness does not necessarily make men happy, than happiness makes them good."—Leader.

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